

THE BEST

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Macneale and  
Urban's

E. O. Hall &amp; Son

LIMITED

Sole Agents.

The M. E. Killean Company, Ltd.

Cordially invite you to attend a

Sweeping 25 per cent Reduction Sale

ALL THE PRESENT STOCK OF

Millinery Goods, Belts, Corsets, etc.

TRIMMED HATS, FOUR IN  
HAND AND LACE TIES.

Silk Shirt Waists

Will be sacrificed at this 25 per cent reduction in order to  
make room for a handsome new stock of spring goods.  
The stock offered are all genuine bargains and will prove  
themselves so on investigation.

THE M. E. KILLEAN CO., Ltd.

ARLINGTON BLOCK.

HOTEL STREET.

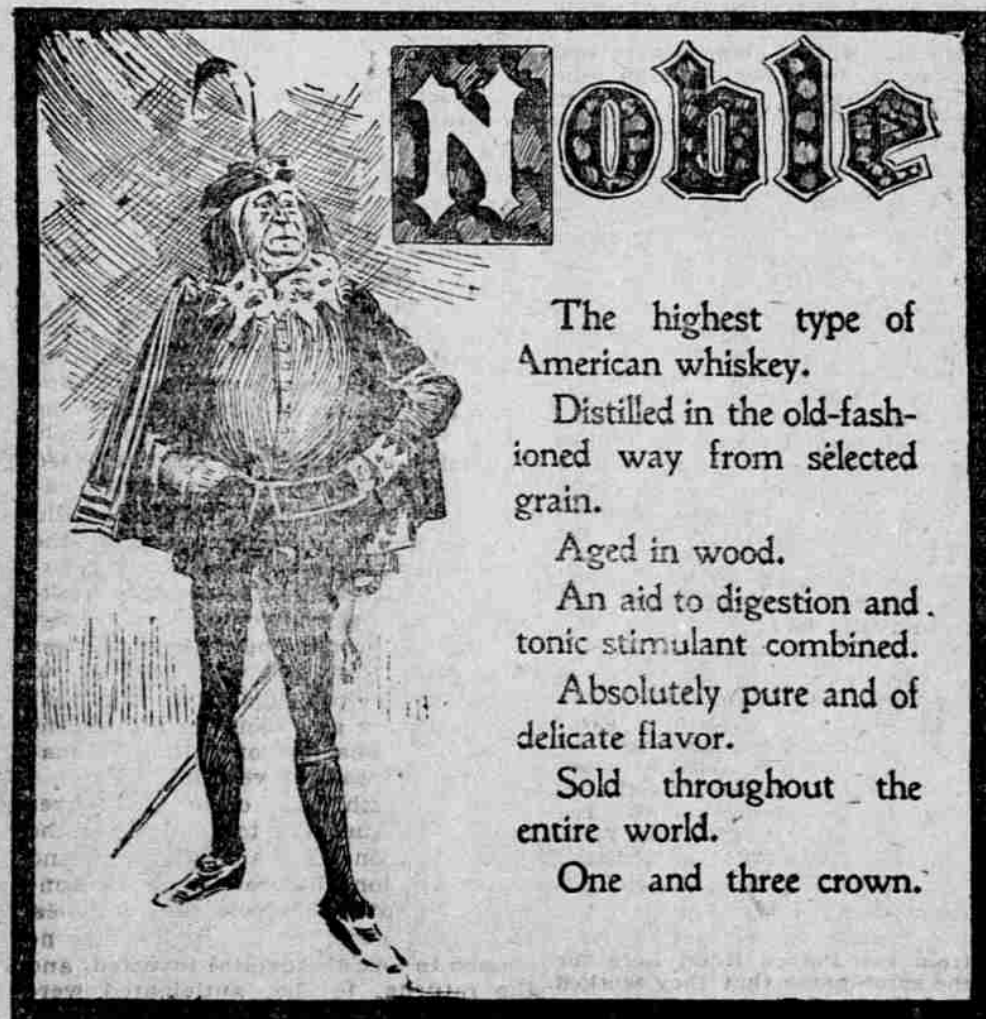
Metropolitan Meat Co.,  
LIMITED.Just Received ex S. S. J. S. Sonoma  
From San Francisco.

A SHIPMENT OF

Choice Beef, Veal, Mutton,  
Lamb and Pork.

ALSO POULTRY, SALMON AND HALIBUT.

FOR SALE AT

THE METROPOLITAN MARKET, King Street, Telephone 45.  
THE BOOTH FISHMARKET, Telephone 379.  
CENTRAL MARKET, Nuuanu Street, Telephone 104.The highest type of  
American whiskey.Distilled in the old-fash-  
ioned way from selected  
grain.

Aged in wood.

An aid to digestion and  
tonic stimulant combined.Absolutely pure and of  
delicate flavor.Sold throughout the  
entire world.

One and three crown.

W. C. PEACOCK &amp; CO., Ltd

SOLE AGENTS FOR HAWAII TERRITORY.

Read the Advertiser.

POLICE RECORD  
OF BILLY HURT

(Continued from Page 1.)

barns were his main forte. He was supposed to have put up that job in the "Young Mitchell-La Blanche fight, but nothing tangible was ever proven against him. He suddenly went East and on his return changed his methods entirely. He had become a heavy swell, wore clothes of a faultless cut and put up the Palace. He gave up the small fry, cut all his old friends, and went hunting for big game. His method was to get the confidence of his victims and then steer them out to some room where a little game was going on. He was a wonder at shuffling dice and clever with high cards. One of his schemes was the offer to sell various mines and ranches, get men with money to go out with him, and then try to win the money while traveling. He got in with Col. Jack Haverly, the theatrical man, and traveling all over the country with him, getting Haverly to introduce him to people of means. It was always supposed that Haverly got his share of the spoils.

In 1891 Hurt and Haverly opened up a game at the Clunie House in Sacramento and before the legislative session was over had managed to win from the politicians several thousand dollars. One of the politicians revenged himself by having Hurt run out of Mexico. Dean is said to have been Hurt's working partner in Sacramento.

Dean used to be a barkeeper at the "Reception" on Sutter street. Though not over shrewd he managed things smoothly and made a good decoy. He was arrested several times in the Northwest and was run out of both Seattle and Tacoma. He has been working together with Hurt and Haverly for some time.

A Pacific Union Club man has run across Hurt in several places in the last few years. His first experience was down at his ranch in Texas, where he met Hurt posing as his partner's nephew. Hurt put up a bold front when confronted, and insisted that he was the nephew come down to manage the place. The three sharpers were there together. They managed to clear about \$5,000 out of the town before they left. He afterwards heard of them in various parts of the West, and met them again in "Frisco" with a wealthy young Baltimore man in tow. He was instrumental in forcing Hurt to leave the California Hotel and finally had the pleasure of seeing the trio ordered out of the city by the police.

"Young Mitchell," the middleweight, reluctantly admitted that Hurt was his brother-in-law, but said that he was thoroughly ashamed of the fact and didn't want to be mixed up in any of his doings. At one time Hurt acted as a sort of manager for me, said Mitchell, but he did something in connection with a fight that I did not like and we separated. We saw little of him after that, though I heard about him frequently. The police all know the trio quite well. Detective Ben Bohon and Officer Dawes know the three a little better than most of the other detectives. On several occasions they have had the task of seeing the proprietors of various saloons and warning them not to let Hurt play poker in their rooms. None of the detectives had heard of any of the trio making a big haul here.

## DRIVEN OUT OF 'FRISCO.

The Examiner of December 14, 1893, says: William W. Hurt, Col. Jack Dean, Joseph Fisher, known in New York as "Joseph Foster," and a few other men of the same caliber were ordered to leave San Francisco for good and all by Chief of Police Crowley.

Several stories are told of how Hurt, Col. Dean and Dr. Crawford, a "retiring gentleman of means" known to the dark side of life as "London Joe," worked various gambling games around town. Most of their operations were confined to the Palace Hotel. Crawford and Hurt are said to have worked the directors and managers of the Sutter street line out of \$20,000 at five sittings of poker. The first three sittings naturally resulted in a loss to the two worthies, they dropping about \$1,200. On the fourth and fifth sittings they amply recouped their losses by winning nearly everything in sight. They are said to have left the game winners to the extent of \$20,000. Crawford stayed around town for awhile after the loss, and added a little polish to the already "refined" manners of Mr. Hurt, and finally departed for parts unknown. After Crawford's disappearance Hurt cultivated the acquaintance of Dean, who was a barkeeper on Sutter street. The latter was introduced around town, by Hurt, as Col. Jack Dean, millionaire and cattle king of Arizona.

Three sittings were required by the two to work a German count out of \$3,500. The game took place at the Palace. An entire night was devoted to a Mr. Tilford, who was manager of the Standard Oil Company. Before the game was over Tilford had paid out money and signed paper aggregating \$12,500.

Hurt and Dean had \$5,000 in cash, but as Tilford demurred about the paying of the balance, they considerably compromised the matter by accepting \$1,500 as the balance.

Fisher and Hurt had a wealthy Montana mine owner in tow when Dean burst into the room with the announcement that Chief of Police Crowley had given the trio but twenty-four hours to get out of town. They drew \$16,000 out of the Bank of California and left the same day for New York.

Their operations in New York culminated in the game with McDonnell, who lost \$10,000 and Hurt sued the adverse for \$50,000 for libel. Although Dean was supposed to have committed suicide at Coney Island, he turned up here in San Francisco along with Hurt and Fisher, looking hale and hearty after their New York experience. They are said to have taken \$20,000 out of New York.

Now they are ordered to leave San Francisco in peace and nevermore return.

## HURT'S SUIT FOR LIBEL.

A dispatch to the Examiner, dated New York, September 27, 1893, says: Col. John A. Cockerill, editor of the morning Advertiser; Johnson Renshaw, a reporter, and Michael B. McDonnell, manager of a corset company at 500 Broadway, appeared before Justice Marsden in the Tombs court today to answer to a charge of libel.

The complainant was William W. Hurt. He alleged that on September 21st last defendants caused to be published a story headed "Cheated at Cards," which he declared was false and scandalous and tended to hold him up to ridicule and scorn. Lawyer Edmund E. Price appeared for the defendants. They were paroled until tomorrow Hurt's suit was for \$50,000.

## HURT IN 1894.

A dispatch to the Chronicle, dated Los Angeles April 4, 1900, says: Thursday night a party of four men sat down to a dinner in a private apartment of a well-known restaurant. Hurt was one of the party, a well-known Los Angeles professional man was another and two stool pigeons completed the quartet. When the dinner was over the professional man found himself \$205 loser. Hurt was the winner.

Next day the professional man learned something of the reputation of the man that had won his money, and consulted Chief of Police Elton. He summoned all four parties to his office. Hurt protested that, so far as he was concerned, the game was merely a friendly one. The stool pigeons made the same assertion. Hurt, however, was compelled to refund

the money to the professional man and the incident was closed.

Hurt is said to have won from \$5,000 to \$30,000 from well-to-do people in Los Angeles. No names are, however, mentioned.

## ADVENTURES IN GUATEMALA.

The Examiner of October 7, 1894, says: The first information how Hurt employed his time between his departure from this city and his re-advent in New York was given recently by Francisco de Ojeda, a capitalist who has just returned from a visit to his former home in Guatemala. It appears that during June and July Hurt honored Guatemala with his presence, posing as a California ranch owner and capitalist, under the name of William Watts, Jr. During that time Hurt, or Watts, had a partner who called himself Capt. Weaver, representing himself variously as an agent for New York banking firms, a probable settler in Central America, or as a representative of a Los Angeles printing and publishing firm. Mr. Ojeda tells an interesting story how these two sharpers manipulated the unsuspecting citizens of Guatemala; how they cleaned up about \$5,000; how Hurt was finally recognized before he and his pal could bring some big schemes they had under way to completion, and how the precious pair finally decamped on a north-bound steamer.

His story is simply a repetition of Hurt's doings in other parts of the globe. He found fools enough to serve his purpose and got along swimmingly until he was recognized.

"The 'Captain Weaver' was probably Nicholas J. Weaver, late in Honolulu," Ed. Advertiser.]

## SKINNED A POLITICIAN.

A special dispatch to the Chronicle, dated:

The note given by French was not paid, a few days in a new role, that of a gambler. French will appear in the City Court in a few days in a new role, that of a gambler that refuses to pay his debts. The story is an interesting one, and involves Mr. French, a Broadway lawyer, the wife of a once prominent politician, and "Col." Wm. W. Hurt, the reformed California gambler. Hurt was in the game; in fact, he got it up, and an invitation to a dinner caught the victims.

It was at Scarboro, in New street, and among those in the party were Ex-Commissioner French and T. B. Steele, a lawyer. The two naturally contributed to Col. W. W. Hurt. Mr. French dropped, it is said, about \$5,000, and Mr. Steele parted with \$1,000. When they came to settle up Mr. French found himself shy to the extent of \$241. He gave his note due on demand to Hurt, and the latter got Mrs. Julius Kaufman to cash the note. She did so, she says, in the presence of Mr. French, whom she knew. She says that she did not know that the note represented a gambling debt. Among those in the party were Ex-Commissioner French and T. B. Steele, a lawyer. The two naturally contributed to Col. W. W. Hurt. Mr. French dropped, it is said, about \$5,000, and Mr. Steele parted with \$1,000. When they came to settle up Mr. French found himself shy to the extent of \$241. He gave his note due on demand to Hurt, and the latter got Mrs. Julius Kaufman to cash the note. She did so, she says, in the presence of Mr. French, whom she knew. She says that she did not know that the note represented a gambling debt. Among those in the party were Ex-Commissioner French and T. B. Steele, a lawyer. The two naturally contributed to Col. W. W. Hurt. Mr. French dropped, it is said, about \$5,000, and Mr. Steele parted with \$1,000. When they came to settle up Mr. French found himself shy to the extent of \$241. He gave his note due on demand to Hurt, and the latter got Mrs. Julius Kaufman to cash the note. She did so, she says, in the presence of Mr. French, whom she knew. She says that she did not know that the note represented a gambling debt.

French, in answer to Mrs. Kaufman's suit, admits the giving of the note as payment for a gambling debt and declares that the only reason that he refused to pay the note was because that he since learned that Hurt was a professional gambler and that he was the victim of a "skin game." He says that Mrs. Kaufman was aware of the fact, and he therefore refused to pay the note. His attorney is John McMahon.

Col. Jack Dean was also a member of the Scarboro party and assisted at the game.

The New York Tribune of February 4, 1894, prints the story of William W. Hurt as told by himself.

"I began all right," says Bill, "but after I had lost my job as engineer because the boss wanted it for a relation of his

## News For Men

ABOUT A

## Great Shirt Sale

You're a well-dressed man? All right. You take pleasure in saving money whenever you can, though, just the same, don't you? Well, we're going to give you the opportunity this week to save many dollars on your shirt wear for a year to come.

We have placed on our counters and in our makai window our entire Shirt stock and they are going

## EVERY SHIRT AT 75cts

without reserve or hold-back. Now these Shirts are not old plugs or relics of the vintage of '95. They are up-to-date Shirts—just such Shirts as you would pay the regular furnisher \$1.50 or \$2.00 for. We are content with smaller profits if we make quick sales; that is the difference between him and us.

STOUT GENTLEMEN, especially who ordinarily find it hard to get suited, will find among these Shirts many desirable patterns in large sizes. It will cost you nothing to come in and look at them. May be you will see just what you wanted.

If you can't come in yourself let your wife come and pick out a few for you. Shirts are not like cigars, and this is too good an opportunity to be missed.

WHITNEY & MARSH,  
LIMITED

1045 Fort Street.

I got sore and swore that I wouldn't work again. I never did. I invented an electric dice battery. A charged table and steel dice was its accoutrements, and it paid well in Sacramento. I picked up new wrinkles rapidly, came to 'Frisco, skinned every gambler in town, and got nearly \$100,000 together. That was in 1888. Four years ago I went East with strong credentials. I was taken from Chicago to Duluth in his private car by a high official of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. Some Duluth bankers had skinned him at poker and he wanted me to skin them back. We missed our men, but I got against some Duluth gamblers, who were "double crossed" by the railroad man, lost or tore both of their marked decks, and divided \$2,500 with the railroad.

The night that the Dagos were hung in New Orleans I won \$10,000 in the Shakespeare Club. Then I went to New York, met a 'relative,' T. H. Hurt, who was in the same line of business, and won \$5,000 of him in the English room of the Hoffman House.

"Then I made my first fool move. After winning \$500 from two cheap merchants, one of them screamed to a friend on one of the papers. He wrote me up, other papers clipped in, and under bad advice I sued them for libel. What a skinning I got! Then a real friend stepped in. Said he, 'Billy, my boy, buy a ticket for somewhere; go up in a balloon and stay up; do anything, but don't keep those papers mad.' I took his advice and came home.

"Those New Yorkers are a funny lot. 'You from California? Where's your red shirt?' they would say, and then be surprised that I beat them. Of course, I did. That was my business. They used to send carriages to the hotel to get me. I was introduced to Whitelaw Reid. He had my name posted for membership at the Manhattan Club. I respected Mr. Reid, though, had the name withdrawn, and never bunched a card at the club.

"Crossing the ocean on the Adriatic, I was into a poker game two hours out. A young New Yorker lost his expense money (\$3,700) quick. Then he owned up, and I staked him back and used his acquaintance—he was well bred—to keep the game going. I gave him a third of the spoils—\$12,000—and tapped Nick Swazekoff, a South African diamond merchant, for half that. I got two country merchants at the Metropole in London for \$50,000 at one sitting, but had to accept \$1,700. That's a gambler's discount when he's 'up against it.' Through friends I got into Lord Rosebery's set. They introduced me in the Pelican Club, and to baccarat and nap. I won and lost, but finally won. I got a crest and a carriage and took another British Lordling on my staff. He introduced me, and I got enough money to load a ship. You can get any of those cheap English Lords if you foot the bills.

"I met Charlie Fair in Paris. He introduced me on the level, and after hiring

an English valet I got into the Old Club and skinned the Gauls for about \$20,000 francs. Then I went to Vienna and Carlsbad, and ran against Theodore Rothschild. Luck was against me. I was just getting my man good when a telegram called him home to Frankfurt-on-the-Main. If he'd stayed I would have won the earth.

"Then I went back to England and bad luck. In two months I lost \$200,000 against the races, \$50,000 on the Derby alone. I sailed for home on the Majestic and halted long enough in Chicago to win \$4,000 in one hand at poker. Then Count Achille Verdalle taught me baccarat. It cost him \$7,000 and it was cheap to him. After the game the Count said, 'Monsieur Hurt, you are ze grande player. You come to Monte Carlo, we will 2,000,000 francs ze fairst night.' I couldn't go him.

"How did I win? I do it all with my fingers in the shuffling and dealing. I roll my sleeves up to the elbow so that machinery is impossible, and I'll deal you any hand I want and be just as good to myself."

Billy Hurt is in a repentant mood just now. Dyspepsia and the suspicion of a big community goes against his grain, and he thinks and talks about settling down to dull honesty.

## HURT IN 1896.

The Chronicle of June 22, 1896, says: William Watson Hurt has returned to town and is again about his favorite haunts. Billy Hurt has been sojourning in the southern counties and has returned to San Francisco just in time to hear of the arrest, in New York, of his old friend and business associate, NICHOLAS J. WEAVER, a suave young man, who, by claiming to represent a Boston newspaper, victimized a number of advertisers out of various sums aggregating \$20,000. Weaver is now in jail in New York, but Hurt is from all appearances still prosperous in his chosen vocation and enjoying life and good health.

## Board of Health Drugs.

Editor Advertiser: In justice to the secretary and officers of the Board of Health, we beg to say that we have not had all of the orders or supplied all of the drugs to the Board of Health.

The orders have been equally divided among the drug houses of the City.

Yours very truly,

BENSON, SMITH & CO., LTD.,

GEO. W. SMITH,

President and Manager.

## Engagement Announced.

Miss Mary Kinney of Kamehameha Girls' school is to be married to Fred Maby of Kittery, Maine. The engagement was announced at a party given by Mrs. Henry Waterhouse to fifty young Hawaiian ladies Saturday afternoon at her home in Nuuanu valley.

Japanese Goods,  
American Goods,

AND CURIOS

AT CHIYA'S

Corner of Nuuanu and Hotel Streets.

New Goods Received by Every Steamer.

Read the Advertiser.